

there to meet our Creator face to face in a land where the roses never wither and the rainbow never fades. Mike Mansfield has gone on to meet his pilot face to face. He was 98. I am but 84—within 42 days I will reach my 84th birthday. And it won't be long until I, too—and then so will you, and so will you—meet our pilot face to face.

Sunset and evening star,  
And one clear call for me  
And may there be no moaning of the bar  
When I put out to sea,  
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,  
Too full for some and foam,  
When that which came from out the bound-  
less deep  
Turns again home.  
Twilight and evening bell  
And after that the dark,  
And may there be no sadness of farewell  
When I embark,  
For though from out our borne of time and  
place,  
The flood may bear me far  
I hope to see my Pilot face to face  
When I have crost the bar.

To that borne, from which no traveller ever returns, Mike Mansfield has now gone to be reunited with his wife Maureen and others who once trod these marble halls, and whose voices once rang in this Chamber.

I can hear them yet: Hubert Humphrey, Paul Douglas, Allen Ellender, Richard B. Russell—who sat at this desk—George Aiken, Everett Dirksen, Norris Cotton, “Scoop” Jackson—their voices in this earthly life have now been forever stilled.

Mike Mansfield has crossed the Great Divide. Of that illustrious man who sat in this Chamber when he and I were young Senators, only STROM THURMOND and I remain here today.

They are drifting away, these friends of old  
Like leaves on the current cast;  
With never a break in their rapid flow  
We count them, as one by one they go  
Into the Dreamland of the Past.

Erma and I extend our condolences to Mike's daughter, Ann, and to others of his family. May his soul rest in peace.

Madam President, I yield the floor.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mrs. LINCOLN). The Senator from Montana.

#### THE “MIKE” I KNEW

Mr. BURNS. Madam President, I cannot find the words I want for Mike Mansfield—their meaning—and put them together like our good friend from West Virginia. He knew Michael almost as long as I did.

But Mike has moved on. His work here on Earth is done. His legacy will live as it will be placed among the archives as majority leader of the Senate, as a Member of the House of Representatives, and as an Ambassador to Japan. As a nation, we have been graced and blessed by great leaders who rose to uncommon levels in times of national crises. We, the Members of this Senate, are the benefactors of his stewardship. A thankful nation is the benefactor of his wisdom.

I now occupy the seat once held by Mike. Thirteen years ago, I came to

this body, and for 13 years Mike and I had breakfast every Wednesday morning the Senate was in session. He seldom missed. Those conversations were wonderful, and they were also very insightful. They were full of wisdom, information, and insight.

Senator BYRD described him as a nonpartisan. That is 95 percent correct. But one cannot work in this system and not have some partisan leanings.

No person in Washington, DC, was kinder or more helpful to a newly elected Member of the Senate than Mike Mansfield—even being on the other side of the aisle. I shall never be able to thank him enough or forget what he did for me.

Senator, Ambassador, Mike Mansfield, whichever you prefer—he was a good and faithful servant of the Nation and of the people of Montana whom he represented. His long lifespan was some 98 years. That gave him a perspective on life and history that very few of us will ever understand or attain. His wise eyes had seen and experienced so much of this country's history. In his lifetime, a nation—think about this—went from horseback to the Moon. Think of it.

He was an honest man. He lied a little about his age to get into World War I. He came home and worked in the mines of Butte and Anaconda. One has to read the history of Montana to know that was not easy work, and very dangerous.

His beloved wife Maureen, who preceded him in death just a year ago, pushed him for education to better himself and to lift himself from the mines. He experienced the rigors of the worst depression in the history of the United States—what lessons that taught many of us—and the experience of World War II. If that weren't enough, the era of Korea, Vietnam, and the cold war, when two powers looked each other in the eye until one blinked.

During tumultuous times, the United States has been blessed with common men and women who rose to uncommon levels of leadership when they were tested and asked to do so—men and women with a hidden character of steel, vision, compassion, and integrity. Mike Mansfield was one who, when called, responded to that level demanded by the day.

Looking back at those conversations, they were mostly events and happenings of the Senate. He loved to tell stories of the giants of their day. That gave me great insight of this body, and his advice was seldom, if ever, wrong.

The Mike I knew will be with me as long as I shall breathe. I thank God every day that our Nation's demands were answered by men and women such as Mike Mansfield.

The best advice that was ever given to me by Senator Mansfield was short and very pointed.

By the way, I used to work in the press corps in Montana when Michael was a Member of this body. The producer of the news show would say: Go

out and interview Senator Mansfield. We need about a 15-minute interview. That meant you had better have about 40 questions, because the answers were very short.

Yes, noble—little possible doubt. He didn't embellish much. But the best advice he ever gave me was short and very pointed. He said one time—and I will never forget it—“At the end of the day, it will be courage and vision that will sustain this Republic for generations to come.” Courage and vision to sustain this Republic for the generations to come.

This Nation has not only been blessed by great topography, but with a great climate and great natural resources from the mountains in the East, across the Ohio, the Missouri, and Mississippi valleys to the mountains of the West, to the high prairies and the Deep South. It has always produced men and women who, when tested, showed the steel of character and vision.

Thank God he was a Member of this body. And might all of us live for the day when we can even stand in measure with him.

Madam President, I yield the floor. I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The assistant legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. REID. Madam President, I ask unanimous consent the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

#### CONCLUSION OF MORNING BUSINESS

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Morning business is closed.

#### MEASURES PLACED ON THE CALENDAR—S. 1499 and S. 1510

Mr. REID. Madam President, I understand the following bills are at the desk, having been read the first time: S. 1499 and S. 1510.

I ask unanimous consent that it be in order, en bloc, for these two bills to receive a second reading, and I then object to any further consideration.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

The clerk will read the titles of the bills.

The legislative clerk read as follows:

A bill (S. 1499) to provide assistance to small business concerns adversely impacted by the terrorist attacks perpetrated against the United States on September 11, 2001, and for other purposes.

A bill (S. 1510) to deter and punish terrorist acts in the United States and around the world, to enhance law enforcement investigatory tools, and for other purposes.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Under the rule, the bills will be placed on the calendar.